

Tunng, Cans

here comes another one
faster than the one before
here comes another one
faster than the one we saw before
another bus another plane
we've done this all a hundred times before
lets stitch another one
first one to the ceiling gets the floor
bright lights block out the sun
no time to sleep all time to turn
because there goes another one
stand on the edge and watch it turn
and if you find you feel you're falling
through the floor just put your hand out
in the dark and feel the bones inside
you singing out again
a pint of this will take your legs off at the knees
and pull your spine out to a cord
and leave it glowing on the floor inside the rain
all decisions pleasure made
lift up our bodies in the air
just to feel another one
fall out of the tube and hit the air
let's all march into the sun
friends we remain for friends we are
walk towards the sleeping sand
bolted together like we are
and in the morning we'll turn on t.v.
and watch the news and eat cornflakes
as continents divide
it's fine if we are by our side
and in the evening we'll turn off t.v.
and watch the stars
and crack open a can or two
and it's all fine if we are by our side
here comes another one
faster than the one before
faster than the one we saw before